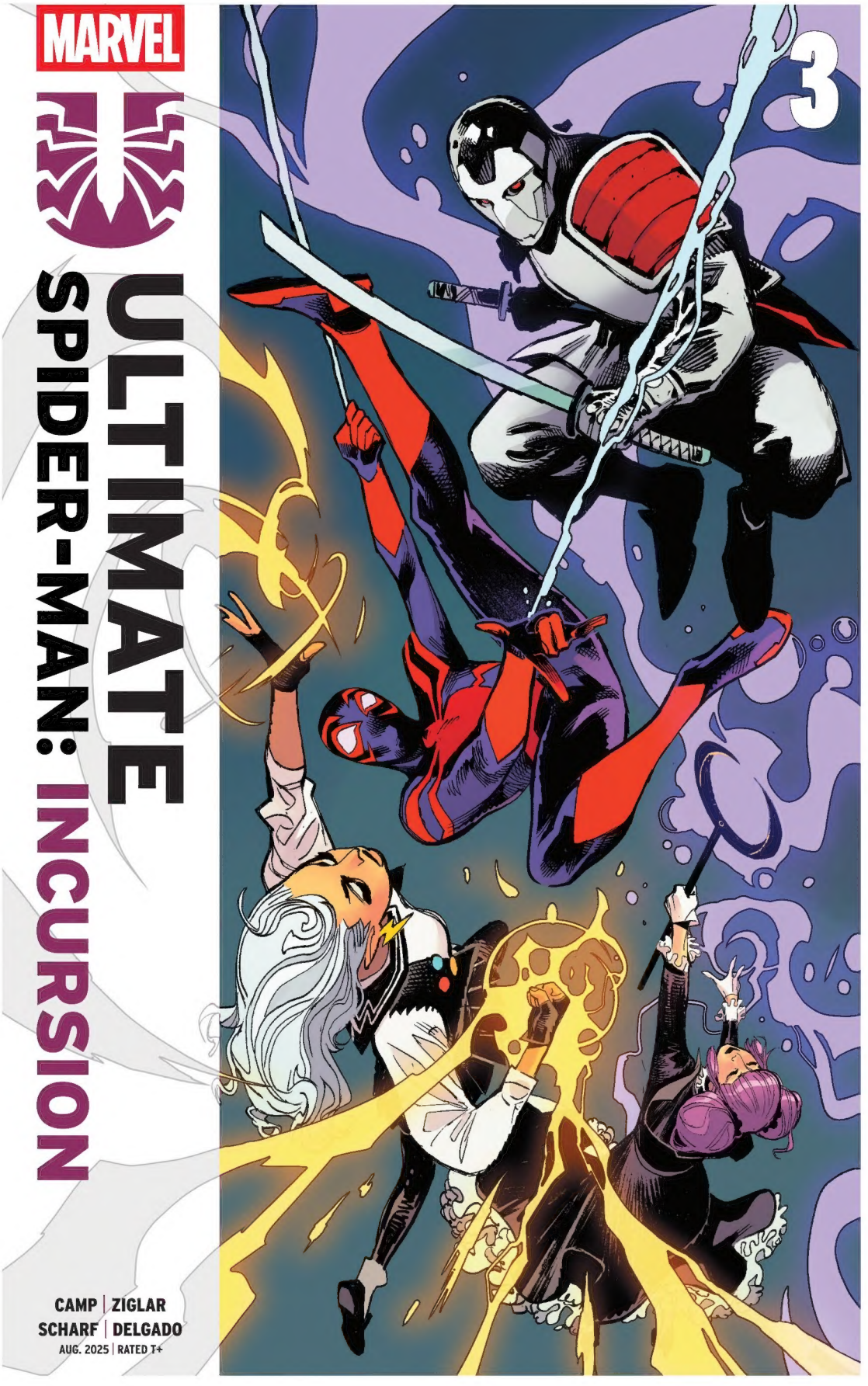

MARVEL
ULTIMATE
SPIDER-MAN: INCURSION
3
CAMP | ZIGLAR
SCHARF | DELGADO
AUG. 2025 | RATED T+

Two months. I've been stranded in this place for two months.
A place so familiar yet so alien at the same time. Everything's wrong. Everything's *off*.
I swear, it's like the whole damn universe was built on spite...
I've done the multiverse thing before, but this time, it feels so...different. I thought I'd be out of here in a few days, but instead I've... I need to find my sister, Billie. Need to focus on her.
God, I wish I had my journal or Dr. Kwan. Hell, I'd even take *Anansi* at this point.
'Cause the longer I'm here, the more I start to remember my old home--my old universe. My *original* universe.
〈Inside, Akane! Before that cult snatches you up!〉*
〈B-but mutants ain't all bad, right, Mom?〉
〈Shush!〉
My old fears and insecurities.
*Translated from Japanese.
I gave Hank and Janet the slip the moment the Wakandan ship dropped us off in Hi no Kuni--this universe's Japan.
T'Challa had tracked Billie's energy signature here. I went invis the moment I stepped off the ship.
If I'm going to find Billie, I need to do this myself.

Aside from Pete and Richard, most of the folks in this universe feel too strange to trust just yet--
8月にしては寒くない？
うん、悪くないね。
Uh? Voices? Sounds like someone could be in trouble!
〈You can control wind, of course you'd say that!〉
〈I thought you goth girlies would be into cold weather-- sorry!〉
Huh?
〈Just because I'm a witch does not automatically make me a goth.〉
〈Sorry! You do dress like it, though...〉
〈Did you bring me to this creepy forest just to insult me, Mei? Or do you really need my help?〉
〈Yeah, sorry, Nico...I thought maybe you could help track those Children of the Atom mutants who have been poppin' up all over with your magic or something...〉

‹That's easier said than done...I'm still learning how this magic works. And my staff has been acting strangely lately.›
‹Maybe you're just not using it right--›
‹Wait, it's doing it again!›
‹See! It's reacting to something...there must be some weird energy nearby?›
Really hope she's not talkin' about me--wait, Spider-Sense tingling!
But they can't see me...right?
‹The wind is telling me something...›
WA-WOOSH
‹Someone else is here!›

They can definitely see me!
Gaaah!
‹Ahh, ghost!›
‹That's not a ghost--it's just some boy!›
Gah, can't I for once get stuck in a multiverse where folks are friendly?
‹Even worse, a demon boy.›
‹Whoa... that suit is so cool! Just like Kamen Rider!›
Let's put that staff down and try to talk for a sec--
‹The demon boy attacks!›
‹Leave Nico alone, weird demon ghost boy!›
Whoa, too close!
Wait a minute... why do these powers look so familiar?

Where's Nico?
<Whoa, Nico! Don't think I've ever seen you like this!>
BIZZAAAM!
Oh crap oh crap oh crap!
Really...hope... this...works!
Please work please work please work!

I can't keep wasting time... need to find Billie. What's the play here, Miles? They don't look like bad guys...
Can't believe I'm saying this, but I could use some advice right now, Anansi...
What was it you said back when we were in the spiritual plane?
⟨He... deflected it?! B-but...I didn't know you could do that with magic!⟩
⟨He can make swords too? Who is this guy?⟩
Is it possible, O herald of mine, that violence will finally solve the problem where it could not before?
Okay, I really don't want to fight! Let's try talking?
⟨What're you doing? You're planning something, I know it!⟩
I don't think we're supposed to be fighting. Judging by your earrings...
⟨Why is he looking at me?⟩
...I'd say you're one of the good guys?

Are you guys X-Men? Are there, like, two Storms in this universe?
〈Wait, did he say X-Men?! How does he know about us? Does he follow our socials?〉
〈Did he say Storm?〉
〈You! Creepy spider demon--how do you know about us X-Men, huh? Are you part of the Children of the Atom cult?!〉
〈Yeah, spill it or I'll cast a spell on you!〉
Um, uh, sumi--uh--masen...uhh, I don't really speak Japanese?
〈I don't think he's a demon--I think he's just an idiot.〉
〈You know I failed them! Why don't you do the talking? I bet you passed.〉
〈I don't disagree, but we won't know if we can't understand each other. Didn't you take English classes?〉
〈Ah, no! I get too embarrassed speaking!〉
〈Useless! Can't you just do a little hocus-pocus and, like, cast a translation spell or something?〉
〈That's not how magic works, Mei!!! Just use the app on your phone, dummy!〉
〈Oh yeah...〉
Who are you? How do you know about the X-Men?
Oh, me? I'm Spider-Man...

"...but I'm not really from around here."
Kwaheh!
Keh keh keh keh!
Kenuichio!

〈You are meant to be *guarding* the anomaly, not playing games!〉
WAAAAHHHH!
〈The anomaly is *very loud*--and *persuasive*. The games *calm* her.〉
〈Can it *be*? Has the fearsome *Silver Samurai*--blood-soaked Butcher of Hi no Kuni--grown *fond* of the anomaly?〉
...
WAAAAHHHH!
〈What does my cousin mean to do with her, Viper?〉
〈Whatever is *correct*.〉
ZRRTTT
There it is.

Da Costa? This line is reserved only for the Emperor himself! How...?
I know that you have something I want. I'm here to make an offer. Name your price.
Our price?! We serve the Emperor, He-Who--
Blah blah blah. He's had possession of the anomaly for weeks and done nothing. Likely he would be grateful to be relieved of the burden.
"Grateful"...?!
You are out of your depth, dear Viper. I have... experience with gifted children. I know how to handle them. I fund a school. My own son...
I can make you wealthy beyond your wildest dreams. Or you can die defending something you don't understand.
And now you threaten us.
I have come to you as a colleague. And a businessman. I have made a fair offer.
But all the great powers search for what you have. If I discovered your location, others will also.
And they won't be making deals.
"<It's been weeks.>"

‹Won't your grandma notice we're stashing a boy here eventually?›
‹Doubt it. Her knees are bad so she doesn't really come up the steps that much. 'Sides, he's still looking for his sister--we can't kick him out...it's not right.›
‹Fair point... but what do we do with him?›
‹He's so emo, though...›
‹We help.›
‹'Cause you give him bad food!›
‹I'll be back in a second, Nico.›
SNIFF
SNIFF
‹Demon boy, are you okay?›
Oh, h-hey, Mei, didn't hear you. Though I dunno why I'm even saying this...it's not like we understand each other anyway...
Katsu.
Oh wow, I love those sandwiches! The 11-Sevens on my world don't even come close to yours.
?
Y-yeah... I'm still sad is all.

I'm grateful for y'all's help and lettin' me crash here. But I'm frustrated that I haven't been able to find my sister.
Actually, I think what I really am is *scared*...of losing everything again. Just like I did in my old universe.
All these memories are flooding back and...I keep thinking about what it felt like to see my old universe die.*
*See SECRET WARS (2015) #1.
Felt almost as hopeless as things do now.
I can't imagine how scared Billie must be. She's one of the only things connecting me to both universes, and I've let her down.
〈I don't understand most of what you said, but I understand what it's like to be an outcast. It's why we formed the X-Men, ya know? It's taught me so much about friendship and family.〉
〈And the most important thing it taught me?〉
No one... is ever... truly...
...alone.

Later.
‹Nico--your staff!›
‹Wh-what?›
BZZTM
÷Snore÷
‹You didn't tell me that thing was an alarm clock too.›
‹It's not! It's like it's responding to something?›
What's up?
‹Wh-what the heck is going on?! It's got a mind of its own!›
‹Nico, what did you do?!›
ZIPP!
‹Nothing!›
Yo, I don't know a lot about magic, but I know it's never good when something's glowing!
‹What did he say?›
‹I don't know, he was talking too fast! Just hold on before--›
BZZZTOOMP
Gaaah!
Waaah!
Look out!
BLOOMP!

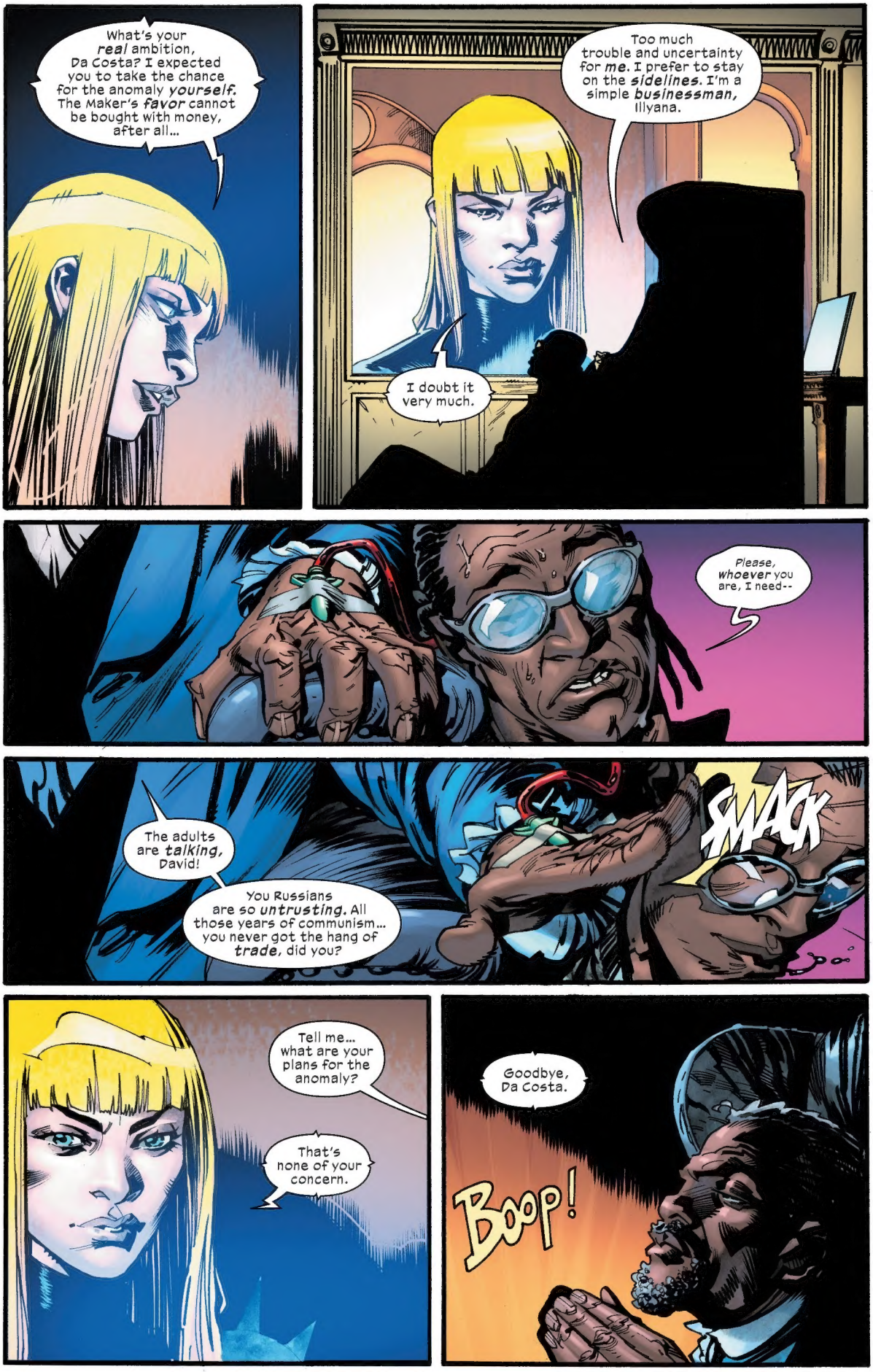
‹I must admit the anomaly has a certain...disarming mannerism.›
‹Many, I dare say.›
BZOOW
‹That is... not normal. Or possible. These facilities have a near-infinite internal power source.›
‹Hrrh, is Da Costa making his play?!›
FZZZOOM
‹Look out!!!›
‹Wh-where are we?›
‹Your smelly old staff musta teleported us!›
Wait, hol' up!
Billie!
Kwmiles!

Of course there's danger!
Well hey, this is one of those rare times...
...where I'm actually looking forward to facing some!
‹You fancy yourself a warrior, boy?›
THWANG
‹Then let us put that to the test.›
‹Guh, hold still!›
‹Agh, guns are so loud!›
WHOOSH
BL
BL
EUH
‹Where the hell is security?!›
‹We're on our way, but there's been a disturbance at the front gate.›
‹What kind of disturbance?›
‹You! Stay back or we'll-- gaaaagh!›
‹Dammit!›

‹Your moves are good for a boy. But I am a man fully grown.›
Gaagh.
TOSS
‹You might be an old man, but the thing about us young folks?›
‹We're pretty damn stubborn, but we still work well with others!›
Maystorm, yes! This is what I'm talkin' 'bout!
KR-LANG
SLICE
‹Wh-what?!›
CRASH

(So cool!)
Dude, so cool!
(Ugh, at least you two are having fun..)
Danger! Behind!
What the hell-- ggaagh!
SLASH
BLAZZA
Unimpressive.
No!

We have *secured* the anomaly, due to your intelligence.
"Intelligence" is the word for it. Thanks to this little *prodigy*, I'm currently one of the *smartest* men on the planet. In addition to *richest*.
And I was *happy* to help. Regarding my *fee*...
Where...? What's...?
The money has been transferred to your *accounts*. Almost half the GDP of the *Eurasian Republic*...
The most important piece of knowledge is one's own *worth*, Magik.


What's your *real* ambition, Da Costa? I expected you to take the chance for the anomaly *yourself.* The Maker's *favor* cannot be bought with money, after all...
Too much trouble and uncertainty for *me.* I prefer to stay on the *sidelines.* I'm a simple *businessman,* Illyana.
I doubt it very much.
Please, whoever you are, I need--
The adults are *talking,* David!
You Russians are so *untrusting.* All those years of communism... you never got the hang of *trade,* did you?
SMACK
Tell me... what are your plans for the anomaly?
That's none of your concern.
Goodbye, Da Costa.
Boop!

Please... I--I think I'm dying...
After losing four pints, it's remarkable that you can think at all!
I admit, I've been a bit greedy but...
...I'd forgotten how intoxicating it is. To always be the smartest man in the room.
Oh, what a gift! Push this person that way, that person the other. To understand someone is to own them.
To watch as every decision they make--every action they take--leads inevitably to the conclusion of your--my--choosing.
To see the grand design...
...and yourself at the center of it.
NEXT: MILES & MAYSTORM VS. MAGIK!

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